

# Life in Manzanar

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Hearing that loud bell of the mess hall ringing I jump out of bed in a hurry, get dressed and run to the washroom and wash up then I go to eat, sure enough just what I thought, fried potatoes and coffee as well for breakfast.

Eight o'clock now just as I thought, everybody go to work in time.

Eight thirty and time to go to school. I already see many hundreds of people going to school with a couple of books under their arm. I sit in school as many hundreds of others do, waiting for the bell to ring for lunch.

Afternoon comes along and everybody going back to school. Just as in the morning I sit in school wondering what we are going to have for supper. Not only that but wishing that the teacher won't give any home work. Sure enough the next period the teacher gives us some home work. Still another period to go and more home work. Finally the bell rings and I run out of the room and head right straight home to do my home work.

I see many people playing marbles, but with my studies, I run in my house and get a



poCKET full of marbles and start playing with the other.  
I play a few games and lose all my marbles. No more  
marbles so I play a game of basketball. No luck  
in basketball so I play volleyball. By that time  
it's time to eat. I go eat just as I thought in school,  
stew for supper. After supper it's still light so I play  
a little bit of basketball or if somebody would date  
me in, I play marbles. It's getting dark to play  
outside so we go in and play a game or two of pinocle.  
By the time we play a set it gets to late so we  
decide to pull in. Everybody in the house is a sleep  
except me.

I still have a lot of home work to do. It's too late  
to do it so I jump right in bed. Lay in bed  
thinking what kind of excuse could tell the  
teacher tomorrow. Few minutes later a bright  
idea strikes thru my head. I was sick last  
night is the excuse I am going to tell the teacher.

Next day I wake up and go to school. Sure enough  
the teacher asked me why I never done my  
home work. What I thought in bed I told the  
teacher. I thought it was funny then but I'll  
never do that again. I'll do my home work  
before anybody else wants me to do anything  
else.

Saturday rolls along. No school so I play basketball.



This time of the season basketball roll along so you wonder if the Soppers are going to beat the Golden Ace or the other way around. If I go see the game I am most interested in.

Sunday rolls along. I can't miss church so I go church in the morning. Rest of the day I play or go see some more basketball games.

When the wind blows and the dust fills the air or maybe when it rains I decide to go visit somebody and play cards or monopoly, maybe just talk with him or her.

Well that's about all you could do in ~~Manzanilla~~ all day, all week or all month and many others do the same thing.